



PUNCH
DRUNK

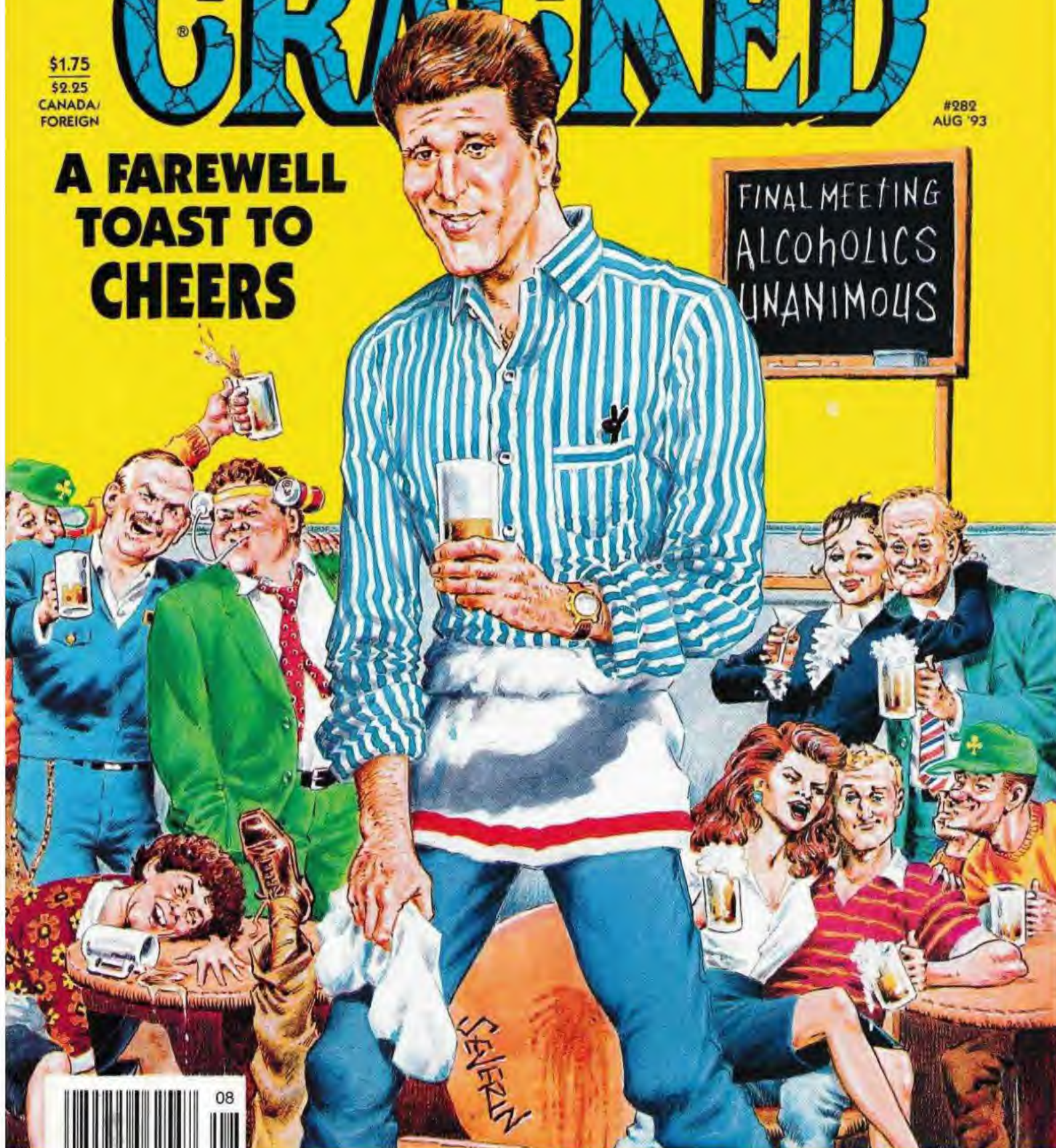
\$1.75
\$2.25
CANADA/
FOREIGN

WE GROUND GROUNDHOG DAY

CRACKED

#282
AUG '93

**A FAREWELL
TOAST TO
CHEERS**



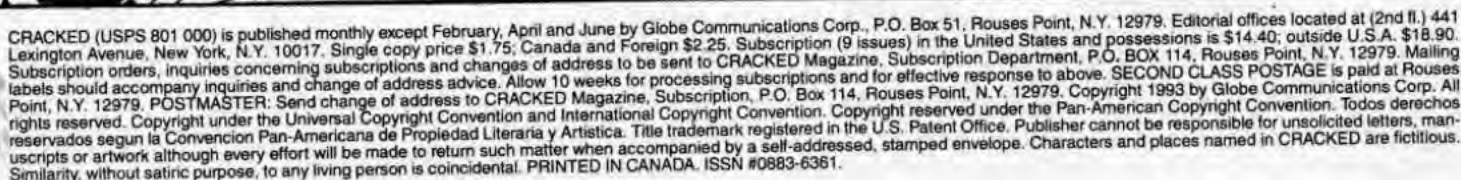
FREE: LIFE-SIZE POSTER OF SHAQUILLE O'NEAL

TREK ON DOWN TO YOUR NEWSSTAND
FOR THE GALAXY'S FIRST
SCI-FI HUMOR MAGAZINE!



SPECIAL OUTTA-THIS-WORLD
PREMIERE ISSUE NOW ON SALE!

SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE
not-so-tall boy



B A C K



Thanks to a grant from Disneyland and Six Flags Magic Mountain, the new Los Angeles subway system opened recently to rave reviews and nauseous stomachs.

FUN FACT: If the universe continues to expand at its present rate, within 150 trillion years... it will be really, really big.

FUN FACT: Historians have conclusively proved that members of the medieval Spanish Inquisition... spoke Spanish.



FUN FACT:

Swimming is a better aerobic exercise than jogging... especially if your canoe overturns.

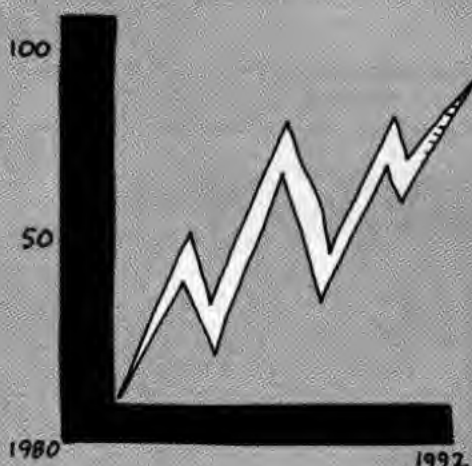
5 SIGNS YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD IS TOUGH

1. You rely on the sound of a burglar alarm to wake you up.
2. Your yearbook contains fingerprints instead of pictures.



3. Your school colors are black and blue.
4. The local drug-store gets its supplies from a man on the street corner.
5. The local Neighborhood Watch program installs bleachers.

LE GRAPH



Between 1980 and 1992, the letter 'L' was frequently struck by lightning bolts.

7 SIGNS YOU SHOULD LOSE WEIGHT

1. Your dentist uses a full-length mirror to check your teeth.
2. The label on your clothes says "LARGE ECONOMY SIZE".
3. You pierce your nose, shave your head, tattoo your face and people still call you "Tubby".
4. You eat your cereal out of a satellite dish.
5. You have cellulite on your eyelids.
6. You use Drano as a laxative.
7. Your yearbook picture is an aerial photograph.



VIERING OFF by Jed Vier



W A S H

RETURN TO SENDER

Dear Cracked,

If you have trouble remembering who we are, think of us as dolphins with swords at the ends of our noses, in last place.

The Marlins
Florida

Dear Cracked,

The tough part isn't the thin air. The tough part is chasing all those home run balls down the mountains.

The Rockies
In the Rockies

Dear Cracked,

Bam Bam thanks you, ma'am.

Bam Bam
Bedrock Hilton
Honeymoon Suite

Dear Cracked,

UZ+UB40=UUB240

Bono
Extending his creative
genius to higher
mathematics

Dear Cracked,

Did you hear about the two idiots who froze to death at the drive-in theater? They went to see 'Closed For the Winter'.

Rosie Cheeks
At the drive-in theater

Dear Cracked,

Mozart? Never heard of him.

Sebastian Bach
On Skid Row



Dear Cracked,
Mozart? Never heard him.

Ludwig van Beethoven
School for the Deaf

A LETTER FROM YOU GUYS

Send us your CRACKED letters and if we pick yours we'll send you a CRACKED t-shirt! (Ain't we swell)

Dear Cracked,

If your editors had a rumble with Mad's editors, who would win? Steven Ginty
Orlando, FL

Dear Steven,

Fighting is wrong! It's immoral and unjust. Fighting is a bully's tactic. We would never stoop to fighting. However, if we did happen to find ourselves caught in a rumble, we would, no doubt, beat the crap out of them.—Eds.

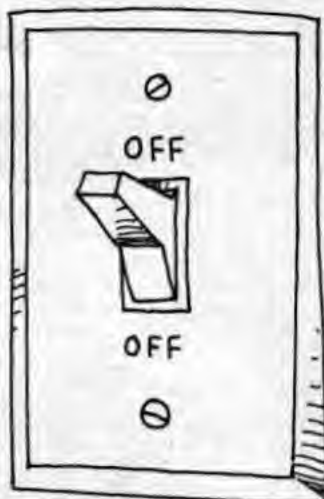
CLASSIFIED ADS

MUST SELL. 100 pairs of purple skintight men's pants, size 29 waist—rear ends not included. Call Prince.



AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE. Import used as company car. 1964 Aston Martin DB5. Loads of extras include: bullet-proof shield, smoke-screen generator, ejection seat. Contact: Bond, James Bond.

PROFESSIONAL HELP WANTED. We need acting lessons! Call cast of 'Baywatch'.

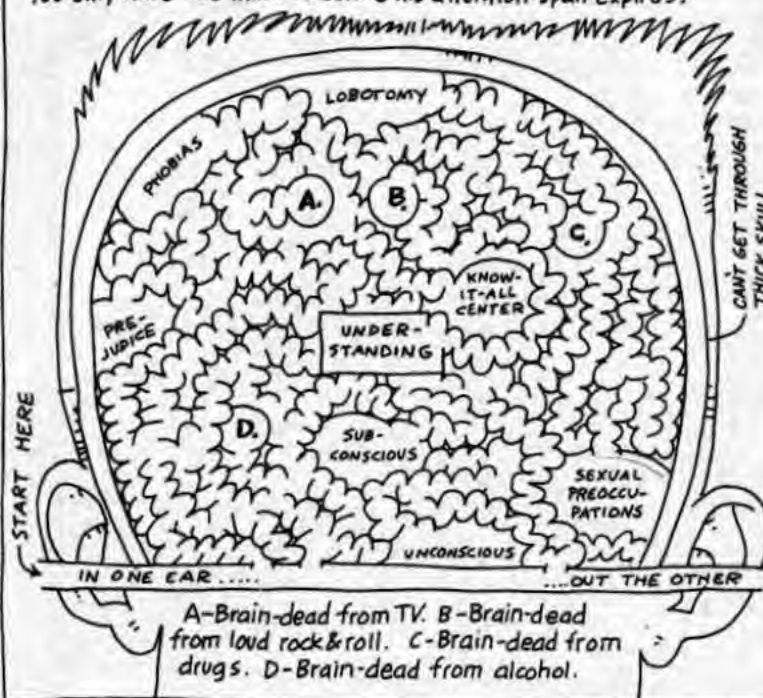


STEVIE WONDER'S LIGHT SWITCH

U.S. GOV'T CLEARANCE SALE. 1,000s of items—prices slashed! Hammers: \$500.00, toilet seats as low as \$1,200.00. Call 1-900-PENTAGON.

OZ & NS by T. Colon

Help the knowledge get through the gray matter to the cognitive center of this teenage mind, avoiding neural hazards along the way. You only have two minutes before his attention span expires.



A-Brain-dead from TV. B-Brain-dead from loud rock&roll. C-Brain-dead from drugs. D-Brain-dead from alcohol.

Sometimes we wanna go where everybody knows our names... names like 'drunkard', 'wino', and 'lush'. So drink up because it's last call at...

BEERS

WRITER: ANDY SIMMONS ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

NORM!

WHERE? WHERE?

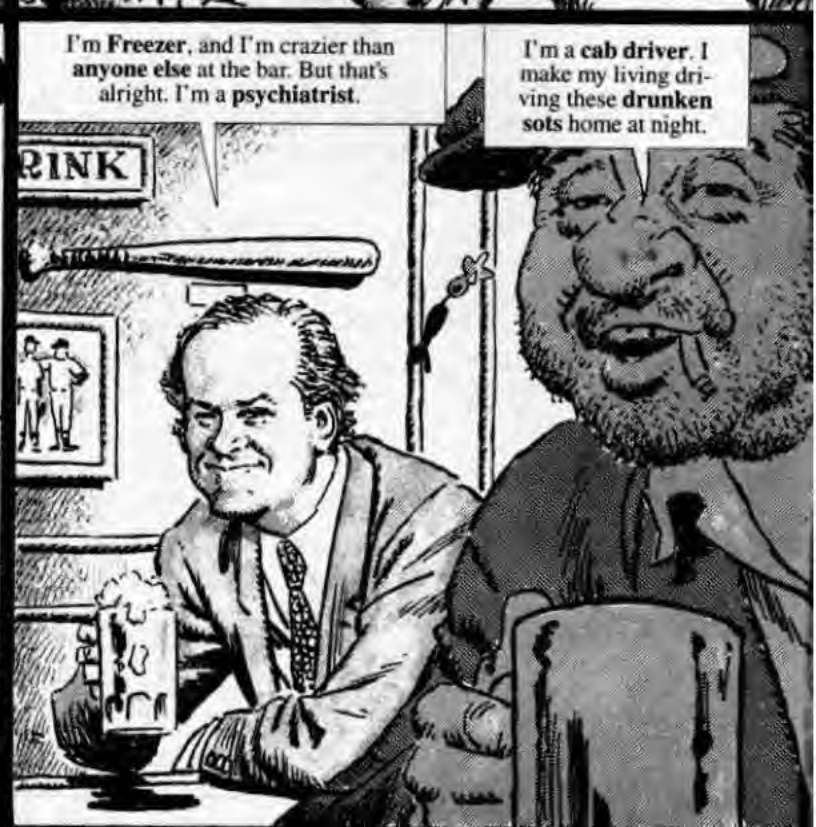
I'm Stiff. I close the bar every night. Now you know why your mail's always late.

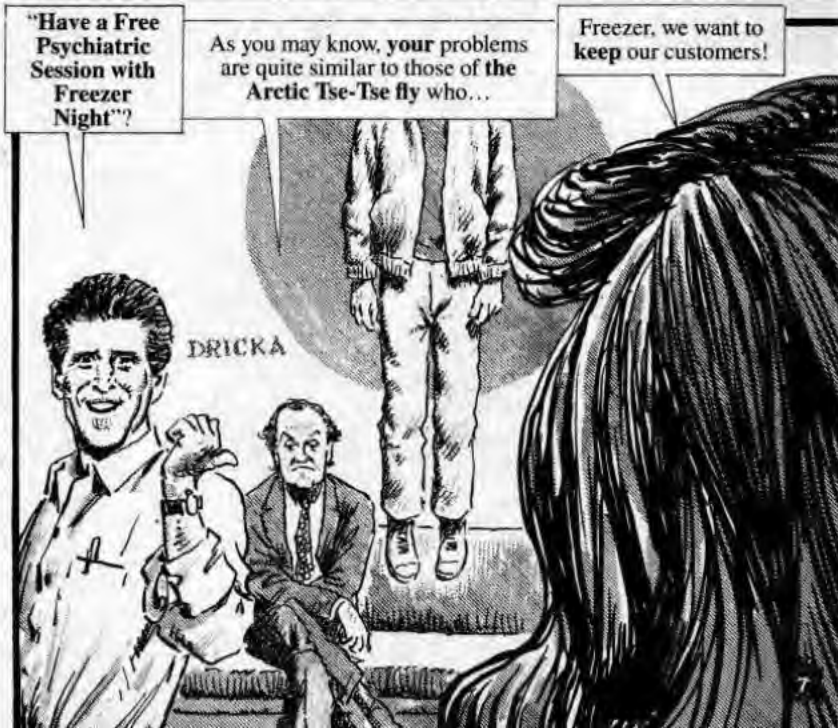
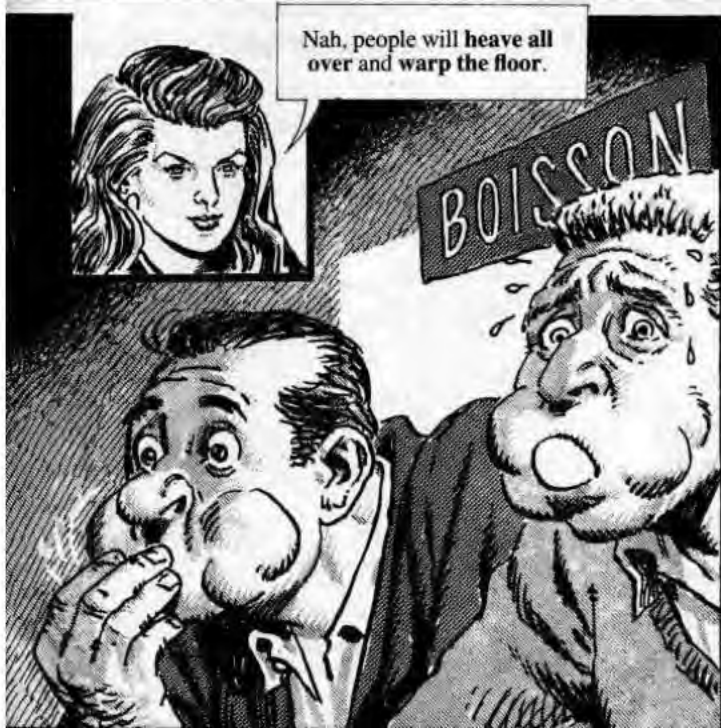
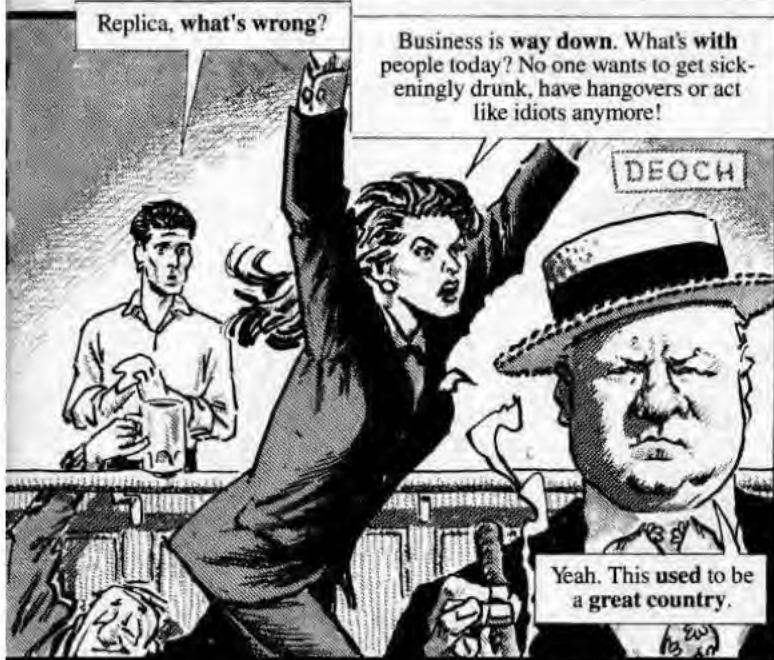
I'm Barla. I used to be 6'2". Drinking not only stunted my growth, it shrunk me.

I'm Storm. I'm here at Beers every night, all night, seven days a week and yet I'm never drunk. Which just goes to prove...
Spam waters down the liquor.

I'm God's gift to women. Isn't that right, Replica?

Obviously, God got Spam out of the remainders bin at K-Mart.





Alright, Barla. Give me some more of those chiselled good looks I'm famous for. It's time for me to do my part for Beers, and seduce some rich beauties.



Now quick, rifle their pocketbooks!

If you take their money they won't pay their bar tabs. I have a better idea.



Why doesn't Storm pay off his tab? That should allow us to open franchises nationwide, and have enough left over to balance the federal budget deficit.



Storm, do you need a doctor?

No... aagggghhhh...

No... aagggghhhh...

An ambulance?

What is it?



Another beer. I spilled my last one.

My God! I had no idea!

Storm, you're a Weeble!

THAT'S the reason you never see me off this bar stool!



Our problem is, people aren't drinking as much as they used to. 'Fitness' and 'Sobriety' are the key words today.

If I wanted to hang around with sober people, I'd stay home with Beera. Come to think of it, staying home with Beera is what drove me in here in the first place.

That's why I've hired someone to help us with the transition.

Come on people, let's go! Beers is changing with the times! No more alcohol, beef jerky, pickled eggs, salted pretzels or peanuts. I declare this bar to be... edibly correct!

DICKIE SIMMONS!!!

NEVER A SCOBBERLOTCHER BE.

From now on we'll serve only juice, juice, and more juice! And as for bar food, it'll be this healthy beef substitute made from a fake cow.

It looks like Play-doh.

Hate to say it, Dickie, but there are reasons why they kill real cows.

"ycbpr*^?&97nb." That's lower upper middle Ubangi for, "Geez, this sucks!"

Don't you have anything that has any flavor in it, like pork rinds?

Pork is bad for you. Besides, don't you know that pigs are smarter than dogs?

And they taste better, too.

It's 100% real manufactured meat made from plaster of paris, rug fibers and pulp from the Sunday New York Times. How's it taste?

PLO!

We're worse off than before. Look how many carrots it takes...

...to make this much carrot juice.

And the new customers aren't exactly great tippers.

Here's a tip. Bet on me against the turtle, next race at Belmont.

Beers is through!
Finished!
And it's all your fault!

Good! My plan for destroying Beers was a complete success!



"bygVBO*60vckCK%^7!"
That's Inniebellybuttonese for
"Holy \$#(*!"

I was
Diane.
But now
I'm...
Shelley
Long!



When I left this show, I had so much promise! But while this show prospered, and won Emmys, I struggled for years making lousy films like 'The Money Pit' and 'Troop Beverly Hills'...

And 'Outrageous Fortune'

And 'Hello Again'...

I don't remember that one.



Hey, now I have time to do 'Look Who's Talking III, IV and V!'

Now Whoopi and I can settle down and raise a family without worrying about odd hours.

After ten years on my feet, I can finally rest. You ain't so bad after all, Shelley.

Gee thanks, Miz Long. Now I can continue with my lucrative film career.

Maybe now I'll have the time to find a doctor who can give me legs!

And I can prepare for my own TV series, starting next fall! Maybe I can get you on as an extra, Shelley.



ONE GREY DAY LAST WINTER



Why settle for boring fruits and vegetables when you can enjoy the benefits of our breakthrough in genetically splicing together animals and vegetables?

Spruce up little Billy's lunch box with a delicious **APRICOW**®, where the tangy taste of apricots is combined with the kid-pleasing taste of beef, to make one yummy snack indeed!

You can wash it all down with delicious **TOTO-MATO**® juice. We've spliced the genes of Dorothy's lovable little terrier Toto and our juiciest tomatoes for this tasty treat. It's lip-smacking, tail-wagging good, and good for you!

SLIMECO

CHEMICAL AND FOOD INDUSTRIES PRESENTS

All products are pending approval from the FDA, EPA, FCC, NRA, ACLU, and NFL.

WARNING: Consult physician before ingesting and avoid eye contact with products. While SlimeCo Chemical and Food Industries fully stands behind all their products, they are not responsible for any possible side effects that might occur, i.e. death, mutation, loss of hair or breast growth (in men).

The problem with peaches is that they tend to roll away and get lost. With a **PLEACH**®, which combines the freshness of peaches with the clinginess of leeches, you'll never have to worry—it's not going anywhere.

THE SLIMECO EM

And why not top everything off with a generous serving of SlimeCo's **SINGLE CELL-ERY**®, blending the bite-siziness of microscopic amoeba whopping **two** percent of the USDA's daily recommended allowance of vitamins and minerals!

Words cloned by:
Joseph O'Brien
Pictures spliced by:
Bruce Bollinger

GENETICALLY ENHANCED FOOD FOR THE 90's

Add the stink of garlic to the squirminess of lice, and you have . . . a mess on your hands. You also have the latest Italian taste sensation, **GARLICE®**!

SHUKKA
SHUKKA

What's more fun than a banana split?
A flying **BATNANA®** split! Laugh heartily as it gets tangled in Sis's hair! Guffaw as it goes for little bro's jugular vein. Then, grab a spoon and lap it up!

Why settle for plain old cantaloupe when SlimeCo's ultramodern technology can let you enjoy this refreshing summertime fruit combined with the wholesome, frisky goodness of common city vermin. **RATALOUPE®** is good food *and* good fun.

Even the kids will want to eat their veggies when they're SlimeCo's **LLAMA BEANS®**! We've brought this scrumptious Andean pack animal right to your dinner table, with all the added roughage and nutrients of lima beans! Yummy!

PLOYEE PICNIC

with the crunch-laden crispiness of celery. Two billion stalks are only one mouth-watering calorie, and eighteen million servings provide a



EVERY YEAR WORKS OF AMERICAN FICTION, LIKE 'HUCKLEBERRY FINN,' ARE REMOVED FROM SCHOOL LIBRARIES IN A MISGUIDED EFFORT TO PROTECT IMPRESSIONABLE YOUNG MINDS THROUGH THE QUESTIONABLE PRACTICE OF CENSORSHIP.

HERE ARE SOME BOOKS THAT WERE DEEMED SO INAPPROPRIATE, THEY WERE BANNED BY THE NATIONAL LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

BANNED

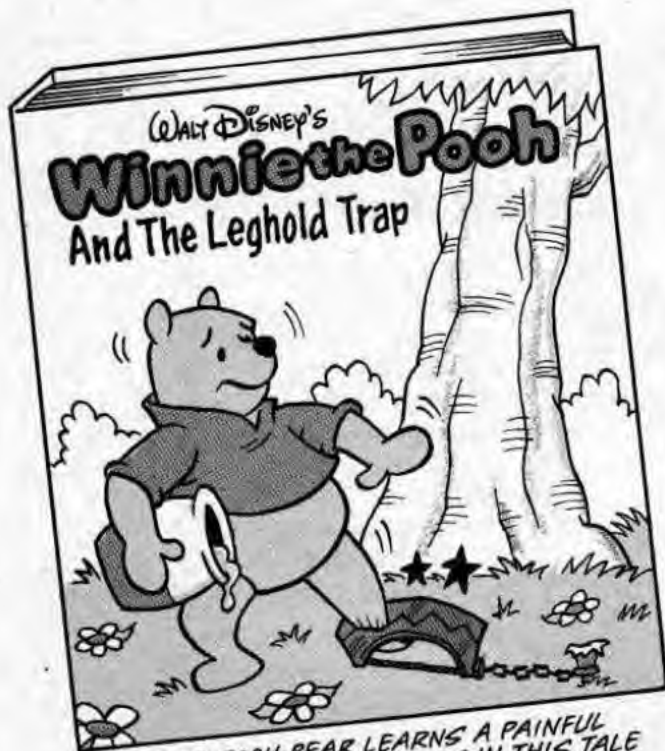
SCRIPT-DAVID J. BOONE ART-GARY FIELDS



FRANK AND JOE HAVE A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO AS THEY TRACK DOWN THE CAUSE OF AN EMBARRASSING IRRITATION, WITH THE HELP OF THEIR HEALTH TEACHER, COACH CANKER.

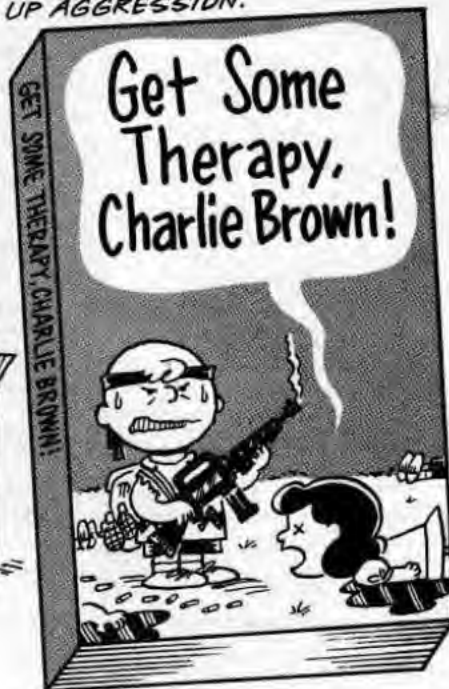


A FROLICKING DAY AT THE BEACH ALMOST LEADS TO A CASE OF BASAL MELANOMA UNTIL CLIFFORD MEETS ALOE, THE COPPERTONE CANINE.

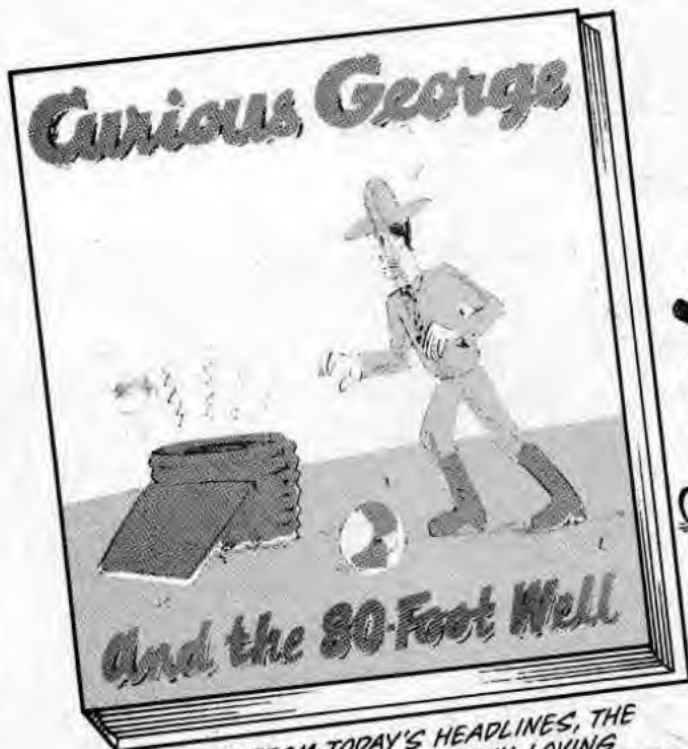


GULLIBLE POOH-BEAR LEARNS A PAINFUL LESSON ABOUT FUR TRAPPERS IN THIS TALE FEATURING TIGGER, EYDRE, PIGLET, OWL, AND FOAMY, THE RABID BLOODHOUND.

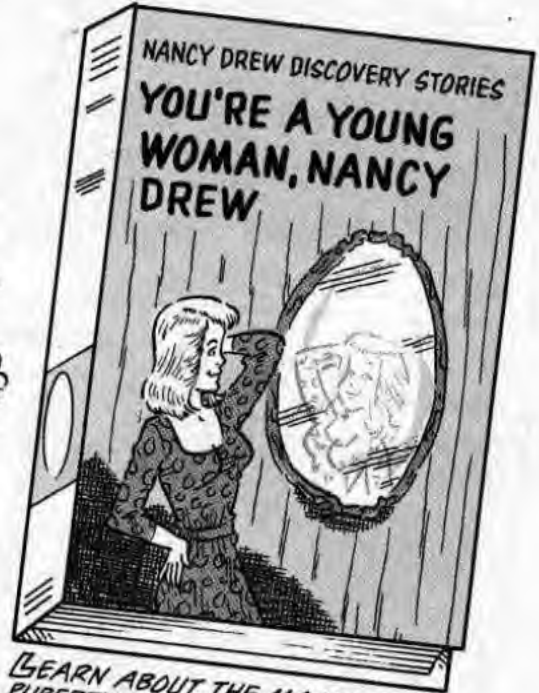
WHEN AMERICA'S FAVORITE BLOCKHEAD GOES BALLISTIC ON THE PLAYGROUND, HIS FRIENDS URGE HIM INTO COUNSELLING IN THIS EXTRA-SPECIAL STORY ABOUT THE DANGERS OF PENT-UP AGGRESSION.



Children's Books



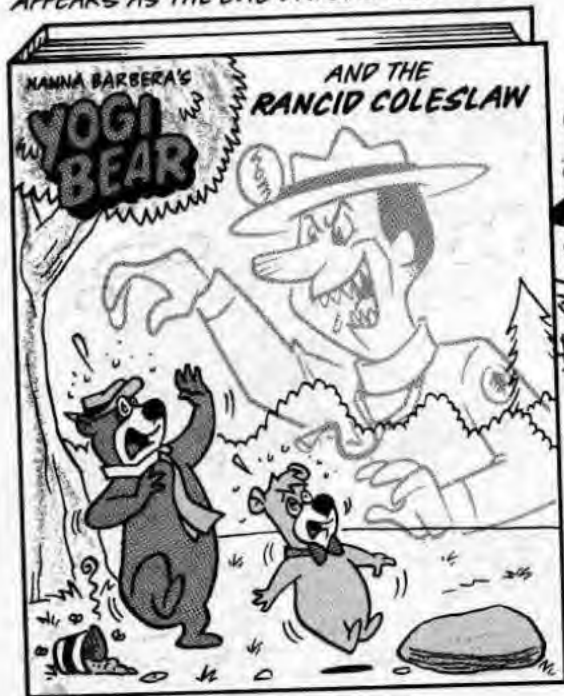
ON A STORY FROM TODAY'S HEADLINES, THE NATION'S EYES TURN TO OUR FUN-LOVING CHIMP WHEN HE INVESTIGATES A HARMLESS-LOOKING STORM DRAIN. LUCKILY, THE SPECIAL-ORDER RESCUE ROPE ARRIVES AT THE SCENE IN 6 WEEKS.



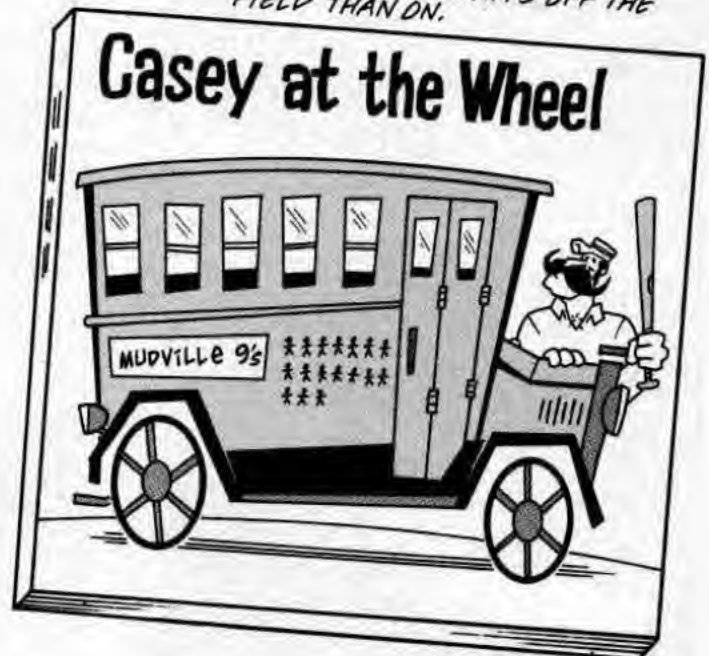
LEARN ABOUT THE MAGIC OF PUBERTY AS THE TEENAGE DETECTIVE BLOSSOMS INTO A SHAPELY SLEUTH IN THIS FULL-COLOR POP-UP BOOK.



YOGI AND HIS PAL, BOO BOO, ARE CURED OF THEIR PICNIC BASKET KLEPTOMANIA AFTER A CONTAINER OF TAINTED SLAW TURNS INTO A NIGHTMARE BOUT WITH BOTULISM. IN A DREAM SEQUENCE, RANGER SMITH APPEARS AS THE EVIL DR. SAL MONELLA.



THERE IS NO JOY FOR THE MUDVILLE NINE WHEN THEIR TEAM BUS DRIVER, BUB, IS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS BY AN ERRANT WAD OF CHEWING TOBACCO. BUCKLE UP AS CASEY STEPS ON THE GAS AND SCORES MORE HITS OFF THE FIELD THAN ON.



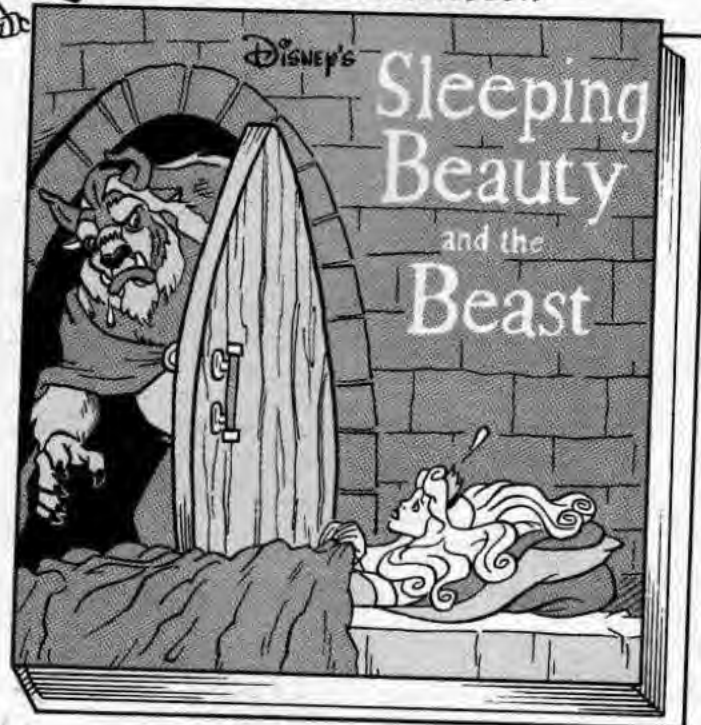


AFTER RUNNING OFF WITH PRINCE CHARMING, SNOW WHITE IS STALKED BY HER SEVEN FORMER ROOMMATES AND THEIR RECENTLY-FURLOUGHED NEW LEADER, VENGEFUL. A CLIMACTIC CHASE SCENE CONCLUDES AT THE WITCH'S CASTLE, WHERE SNOW WHITE LEARNS THE TRUE MEANING OF: "HOME IS WHERE YOUR HEART IS."

A BEDTIME STORY IN WHICH THE PRETTY SOMNAMBULIST CAN'T CATCH A WINK OF SHUT-EYE, KNOWING THERE'S A SEVEN-FOOT MONSTER HIDING IN HER CLOSET!



MARVIN, THAT CHERUBIC CARPET WEASEL, WANDERS OFF THE COMICS PAGE AND INTO A SPORTING GOODS AD IN THIS PICTURE BOOK THAT PROVES THE AGE-OLD ADAGE: BABIES AND FIREARMS DON'T MIX.



THE COUNTRY'S OLDEST RAG DOLL FALLS VICTIM TO CLEAN-UP DAY WHEN SHE LANDS IN THE WRONG BOX. RAGGEDY ANDY SEARCHES IN VAIN AS THE CARDBOARD COFFIN CARRIES HER TO A TINY TWO-INCH SQUARE GRAVE.

THE FRAGILITY OF LIFE IS EXPLORED IN THIS ACCOUNT OF THE BLUE PONY, WHOSE LEG IS BROKEN IN A BIZARRE VISIT TO BELMONT. FOREWORD BY: LAFFIT PINCAY.



THE END!



TV Gameshows Through HISTORY

QUIZMASTER - ROB WESKE

CONSOLATION PRIZE - PETE FITZGERALD '92



THE SPANISH INQUISITION'S 'WHEEL OF TORTURE'



HENRY VIII'S 'Dating Game'

BACHELORETTES
ONE THROUGH THREE --
I'LL TAKE 'EM ALL!

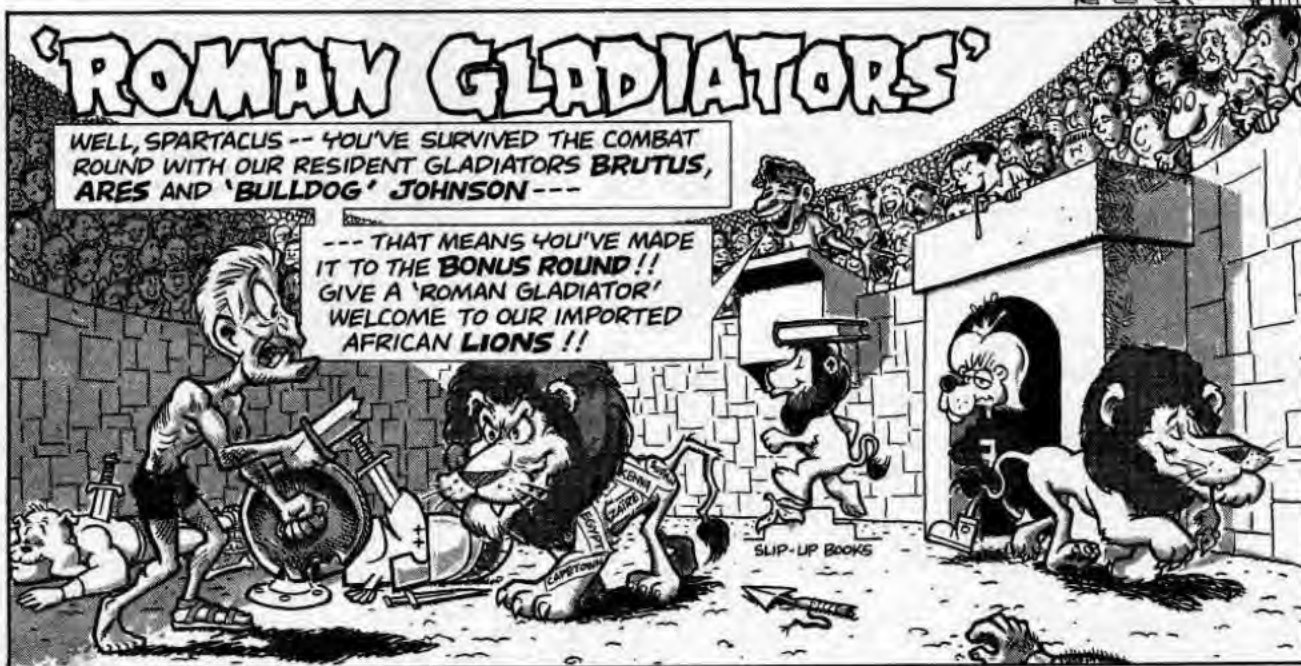
OF COURSE,
IN NINE
MONTHS
I'LL BE
BACK IF
I DON'T
'AVE A
SON!



'ROMAN GLADIATORS'

WELL, SPARTACUS -- YOU'VE SURVIVED THE COMBAT
ROUND WITH OUR RESIDENT GLADIATORS BRUTUS,
ARES AND 'BULLDOG' JOHNSON ---

--- THAT MEANS YOU'VE MADE
IT TO THE BONUS ROUND!!
GIVE A 'ROMAN GLADIATOR'
WELCOME TO OUR IMPORTED
AFRICAN LIONS!!



THE FRENCH REVOLUTION'S 'JEOPARDY'

THE QUESTION IS:
'MIDDLE-CLASS
SOCIAL ORDER'...

'BOURGEOIS'!

OOPS! YOU DIDN'T
ANSWER IN THE
FORM OF A
QUESTION!
'WHAT IS
BOURGEOIS'!
SORRY, LADY
TUSSAUD, YOU
LOSE... YOUR
HEAD.

LADY
REMINGTON

PITCH
IN!

'TO TELL THE TRUTH' WITH THE SUSPECTED KENNEDY ASSASSINS

MY NAME IS
LEE HARVEY
OSWALD,
AND I SHOT
PRESIDENT
KENNEDY.

I AM THE
SO-CALLED
'SECOND
GUNMAN'.
I KILLED
HIM!

WE'RE THE
CIA! WE
KILLED
KENNEDY!

I'M MR. BIM
ZX-70012
FROM THE
YEAR 58,023!
I KILLED THE
PREZ!

O.K., MR. STONE,
START THE QUESTIONING...

'YOU BET YOUR LIFE' WITH GENGHIS KHAN

DECAPITATE!! YOU SAID
THE MAGIC WORD! FOR
THAT YOU WIN YOUR
LIFE --

-- AS MY MONGOLIAN
SLAVE FOR THE
REST OF IT! CONGRATS!

VISIT SUNNY
UNPROTECTED
TURKISTAN!

YOUR PLEA
FOR MERCY
HERE
PHONE
800-GENG

MEDIEVAL ENGLAND'S

IT WAS 'ORRIBLE!
WHEN I TRIED
TO KISS HIM,
I PUNCTURED
ME LOWER LIP!

EVILROCK

\$2.50 U.S.
\$3.50 Canada
\$4.50 Hell

WRITER: STEVE STRANGIO ARTIST: JEFF WONG

KISS

my butt!

ICE-T

and coffee, cappuccino, espresso...!

WARRANT

for your arrest!

FRANK SINATRA

doesn't read this magazine!



PLUS

- DEATH
- DESTRUCTION
- ANARCHY
- OTHER FUN STUFF

**BUY THIS MAGAZINE! WEAR SPANDEX AND LEATHER!
DRIVE YOUR PARENTS CRAZY! SPEND YOUR ALLOWANCE ON
CDs AND POSTERS! BUY SADISTIC
EARRINGS! LISTEN TO REALLY LOUD MUSIC!!
YOU MUST OBEY!!! YOU MUST OBEY!!! YOU MUST OBEY!!!**

EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY



Fetch their newest album...
ROLL OVER AND PLAY DEAD

featuring
"Canine Catastrophe," "Scratch That Itch,"
and "Holy Hell Hound"

~~~~~  
"... what a band! They can howl with the best of 'em!"  
Rex Staye, *Canine Weekly*

"They're ... like ... Van Halen ... with drool!"  
Heeza Dogboy, *Circus Animal*

"WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!"  
Arsenio Hall, *Arsenio Hall*

# The Heavy Metal Makeover

Meet Melvin Wannabe. Your typical DG (Dweeby Guy). Oh sure, he wants that 'Heavy Metal' look, but how will he get it? Our group of Headbanging Makeover Artists found him a worthy challenge.



**MAKEUP:** "Real rockers don't wear makeup!" Sheeah, right! You'll want to look your best if a camera crew from MTV shows up. Here, Alice Cooper's cosmetologist 'Leper' puts some evil touches on Melvin's face. A white base is applied to bring out that certain pale, Satanist feel. To enhance Melvin's weaselly eyes, charcoal-black makeup is used, as well as blood-red lip gloss for that "I've just eaten a live animal" look so popular with the kids today.



**HAIR:** Hard-rocking stylist 'Spleen' attends to the hair duties. Melvin's hair had more oil than the Exxon Valdez, so Spleen used genetically engineered micro-organisms to soak it up. Next, using a rake, he created the hair height needed to annoy any rocker sitting behind Melvin at a concert.

Armed with his new heavy metal name, 'Barf'...





— Enough hair to hide all the righteous stuff you can't fit into your pockets because your pants are too tight.

— A pierced face so you can say, "What are you looking at?"

— Lots of zits because muddleheads are much too busy for cleanliness.

— An actual-size chainsaw dangling from the earlobe to evoke that "Come hither and get sawed in half" sensibility.

— Black leather pants that fit like a glove, a glove for a newborn, that is.

— Black leather boots tipped with solid lead for proper butt-kicking.

Leather jacket and pants by Savage Meat Boy Leather Shops; leather boots by Kickin' Yer Butt Boots and Hosiery; chainsaw earring by Jason's Bloody House of Trinkets; leather gloves by The Fingerless Glove Emporium.

# MONSTROSITY

THE NUMBER-ONE HEAVY METAL  
POLKA BAND IN THE UNIVERSE

**EVILROCK** magazine once again brings you the ultimate in music madness! The savage demons' last album, 'CHAINSAW FRENZY', broke all records and punctured many eardrums on its way to number 1,462 last year. Their new album 'I'LL RIP OUT YOUR LUNGS, ADD TOMATO SAUCE AND FAVA BEANS, STICK IT IN THE MICROWAVE ON HIGH THEN SERVE IT TO YOUR MOTHER!' is destined to become a classic.



**EVILROCK:** How did MONSTROSITY get together?

**OGRE:** I took out an ad.

**BEASTLY:** It read, "WANTED: ROCK MANIACS WHO WILL PARTY ALL NIGHT, DESTROY HOTEL ROOMS, BLAST EARDRUMS, AND ATTRACT CHICKS WITH LARGE HOOTERS". That got me hooked up with these ugly, rat-infested, pus-filled scuzzballs.

**MINOTAUR:** Flatterer!

**EVILROCK:** Where do you get your song ideas from?

**MINOTAUR:** The galaxial bio-waves intrude upon my cranial compartments and create bodacious audial melodies.

**GARGOYLE:** In other words, we steal them from other bands.

**EVILROCK:** Do you get upset that parents feel your songs praise the Devil?

**BEASTLY:** Well, he *is* our manager. I thought you knew that.

**GARGOYLE:** Yeah, he's tough, but you gotta expect that. I mean, after all, he's the ruler of the underworld, monarch of the nether regions, demon lord of the unholy, prince of lies ...

**OGRE:** But can he ever negotiate a deal!

**EVILROCK:** What makes your new CD different from all of the others?

**MINOTAUR:** The edges of this CD are really sharp, so when you grab it, your fingers will be sliced off.

**GARGOYLE:** As for the songs, I feel our best efforts are "Bloodgusher Polka", "Suck My Pus Polka", and "Waltzing Ma-Killer - Polka".

**BEASTLY:** Don't forget "The Vomit Polka".

**EVILROCK:** How do you feel about people who want to censor your music?

**OGRE:** They *do* have the right to censor our music ... as long as they understand that we have the right to find out where they live, eat their pets, and take a dump on their lawns.

**EVILROCK:** So what does Monstrosity have in store for their fans in the future?

**MINOTAUR:** Well, one addition to our live show will be an authentic human sacrifice.

**BEASTLY:** A lucky fan at each gig will have the honor of being sacrificed to eternal damnation...and they'll get a free T-shirt to take with them!

**GARGOYLE:** So tell all your friends! MONSTROSITY RULES!!!!



OGRE



BEASTLY



MINOTAUR



GARGOYLE



# FIRST CAT

## SECRET SERVICE



## CATNIP



## PRESS CONFERENCE



# THE ADVENTURES OF SOCKS CLINTON







# SABO TEURS HIT THE park

NOT-PLAYING WITH A FULL DECK CARDS INSANE TRADING CARDS.

SABO TEUR OPERATED

NEWTON'S LAW OF BASEBALL GRAVITY - KNUCKER AND PASTBALL WILL HIT CHUMP AT EXACTLY THE SAME TIME...

## LINEUP

3B SAB-O OF CANCABBO  
SS SABFIELD OF SABBERY  
1B SABEK  
C SABTIAGO OF HUNDERSAB  
2B SAB-BERG  
P SAB-BERVEN

CLEVE 72  
CAL 3  
DET POSTNO  
BALT CLOUDY  
TOR 300  
DAX 300  
SEAT POSTNO  
BOS DAMP  
TOKYO 8  
ATHENS 7

## SABOVISION SCOREBOARD

AT BAT: WADE BOGGS  
3rd Base



WADE HAS A LIFETIME .320 BATTING AVERAGE + GETS ON EVERYONE'S NERVES. HE'S OVERRATED, + GETTING OLD.

MON CHI POSTNO FEET LIKE IT  
SF PLAINING CRESS SD INSTEAD OF BASEBALL  
CIN COL  
LA HOU SHOWED UP SHOWED UP  
EDDIE HIS DATE, LU-LU SCORED!

TEX 007 0  
NY 010 4

IVE PITCHED 11 NO-HITERS

## BULLPEN

BULL! BULL! BULL!

YOU'RE GROWING IVY ON THE WALLS - LIKE WISKEY FIELD...

'CEPT THIS IS POISON IVY.

340

6

301 1/2

1136

310

420

SHORTERSTOP.

STOLE SECOND... AND THE SECOND BASEMAN'S BELT!

GROUNDS CREW!

LOOKS LIKE RAIN!

TABASCO CHEWING TOBACCO!

DARR-YL! DARR-YL! DARR-YL! DARR-YL!

MORGANNA! SHE MAKES ME THINK OF VOLLEYBALL!

HOLE IN JUAN!

COLONEL SANDERS, FRANK PERDUE, MEET THE SAN DIEGO CHICKEN!

YO, ADRIAN!

STELLA! STELLA! I COULD A BEEN A CONTENDER!

WOW! A ROCKY!

...AND A MARION

NICE OZZIE-LIKE BACKFLIP!

THEY CALL ME "SHOELESS SATHIEY HAMMERIN' BABE DUKE DIZZY LEFTY HOMERUN PEE WEE JOLTIN' JOE..."

SABO TEUR'S DISABLED LIST  
GRIFFEY, JR. MATINGAL  
OZZIE SMITH (WEDGIES)  
ECKERLEY (MOUSETRAP IN MITT)  
PUCKETT (STOLE PROBING CUP)  
BONDS (YANKED OUT EARRING)

OK... 1 FINGER... FASTBALL... 2 FINGERS... CURVEBALL... 3 FINGERS... RELEASE THE TARANTULAS!

HIT AND RUN! I HIT HIM... NOW RUN!

I BET THOSE LITTLE KIDS WILL ROOT FOR THE EXPANSION MARLINS + ROCKIES...

THOSE ARE THE EXPANSION MARLINS AND ROCKIES.

AND IF I DONT STRIKE OUT, I GET A \$500,000 INCENTIVE BONUS...

THANKS, MIGHTY CASH...

YOU DONT BRING IN ROSEANNE TO SING THE NATIONAL ANTHEM, DID YOU?

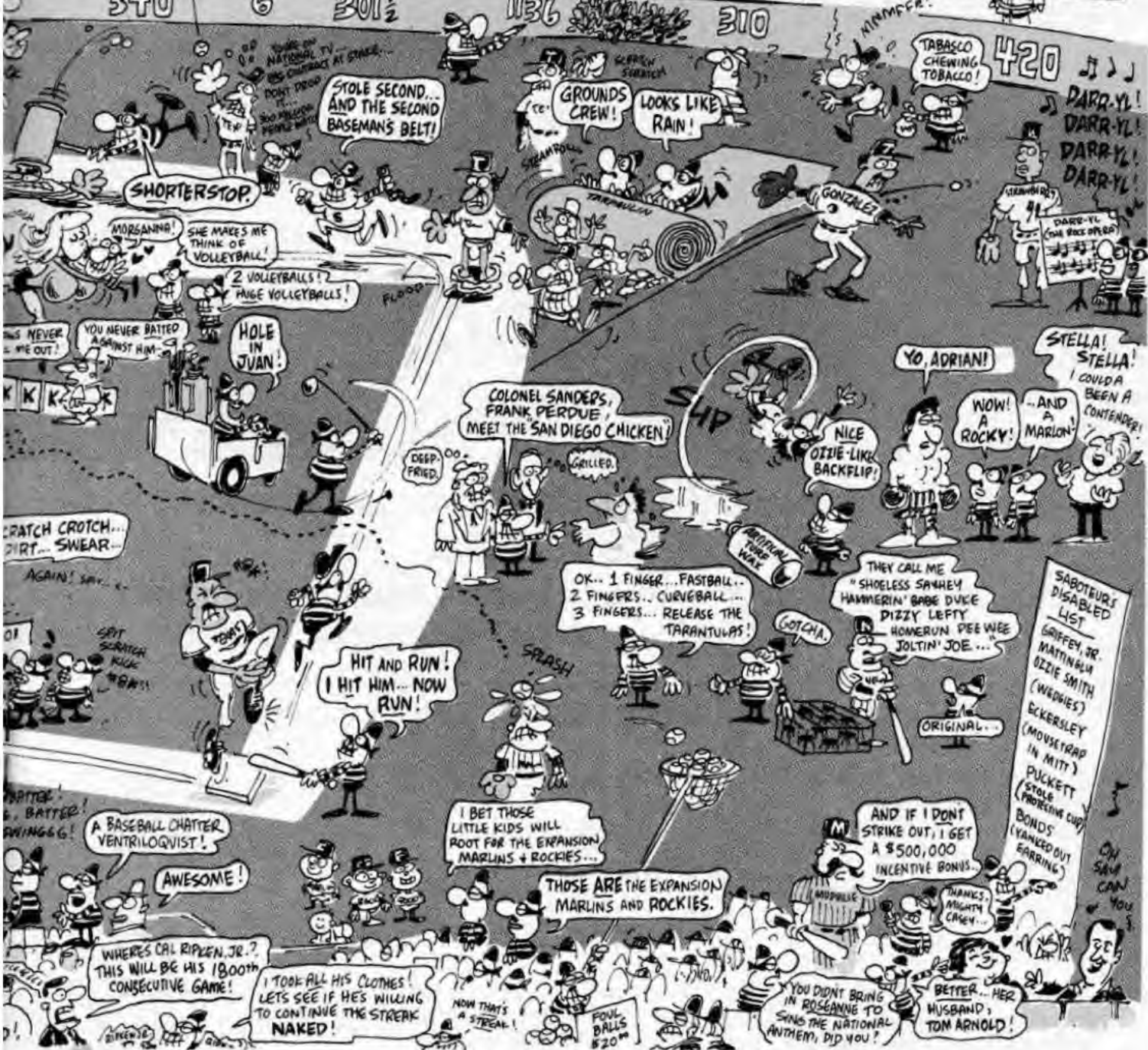
BETTER... HER HUSBAND, TOM ARNOLD!

WHERE'S CAL RIPKEN, JR.? THIS WILL BE HIS 1800TH CONSECUTIVE GAME!

I TOOK ALL HIS CLOTHES! LETS SEE IF HE'S WILLING TO CONTINUE THE STREAK NAKED!

NOW THAT'S A STREAK!

FOUL BALLS \$20





No. 47 in a continuing series on why you should subscribe to **CRACKED**



**It's sad when friends fight. So don't take any chances.**

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    Plus a free T-shirt      (C 2823)  
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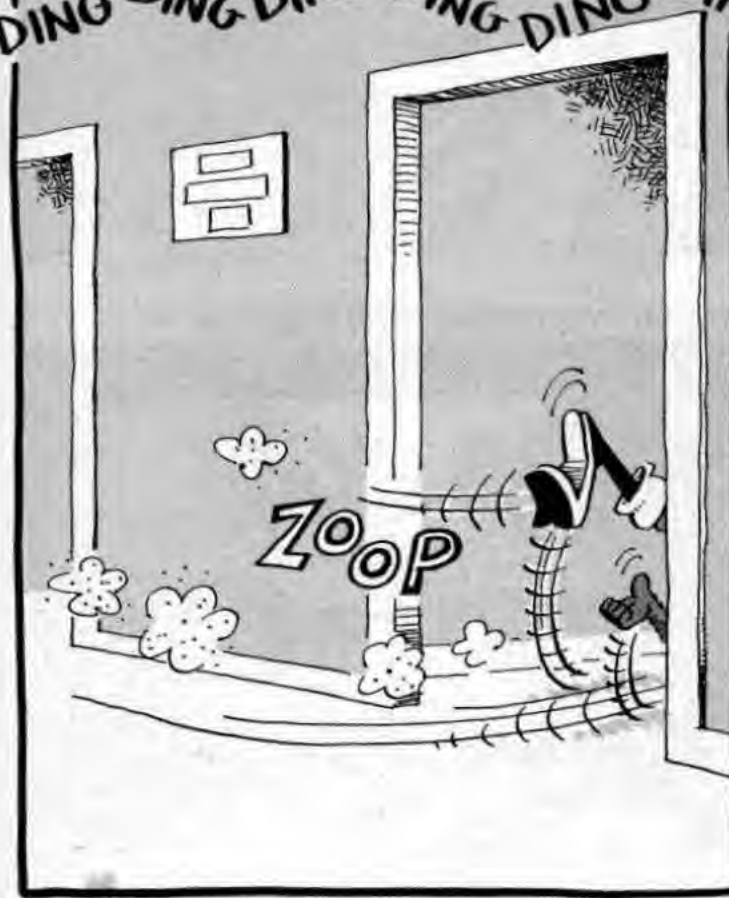
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Please allow 8-10 weeks for processing.

# ONE FINE DAY AT THE FIRE STATION

DING DING DING DING DING DING DING DING DING DING DING DING DING



DING DING DING DING DING DING DING DING DING DING DING DING DING

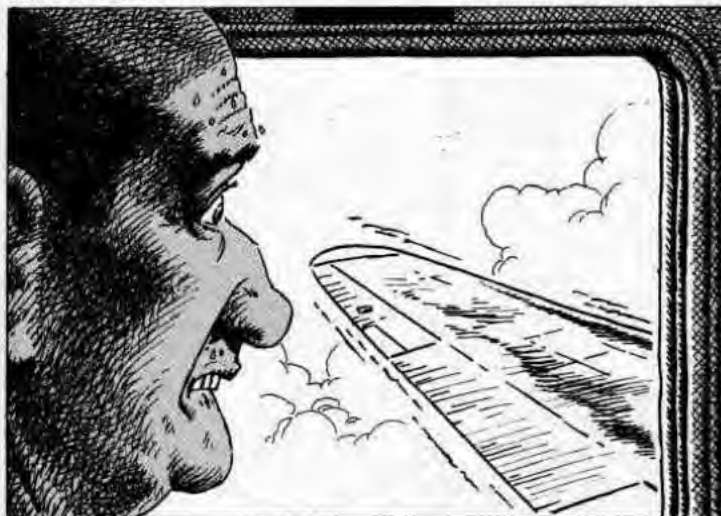






# GREAT VIEWS FROM YOUR

WOBBLY WING



WOBBLY ENGINE



ANOTHER AIRPLANE MUCH, MUCH TOO CLOSE



LESS-THAN-PROFESSIONAL-LOOKING REPAIRS



ICE



'TWILIGHT ZONE' EPISODES YOU'VE FORGOTTEN



# TYPICAL AIRLINE COACH SEAT

THE UNMISTAKABLE SMELL OF FUEL



INVERTED REFERENCE POINTS



CREW BAIL-OUT



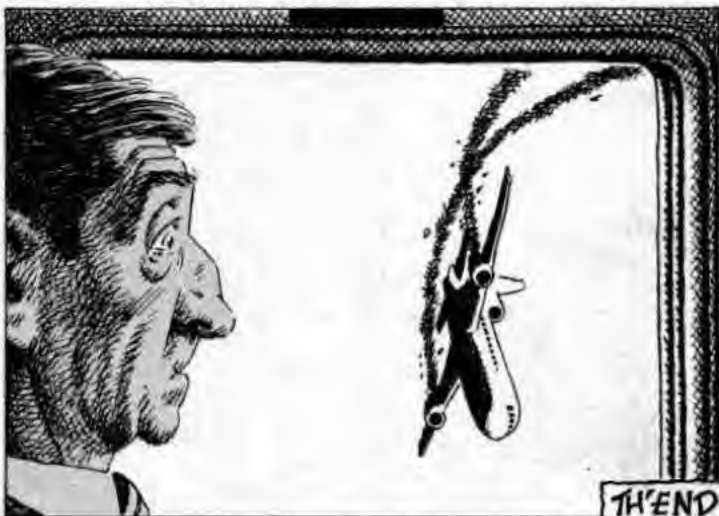
IRAQI FIGHTER ESCORT



DIFFICULTIES WITH PERSONAL PROPERTY



SOME OTHER POOR, DUMB BASTARDS, GETTING THEIRS



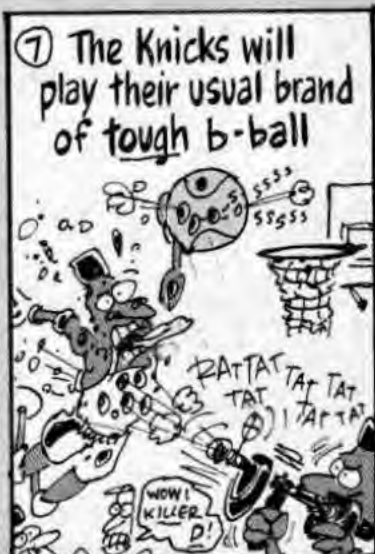
TH'END

WRITER: JIM BAUER ARTIST: SEVERIN



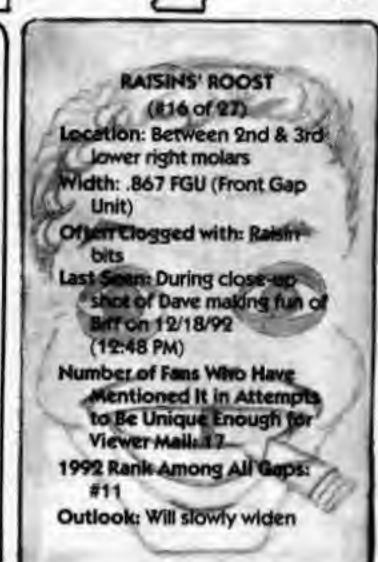
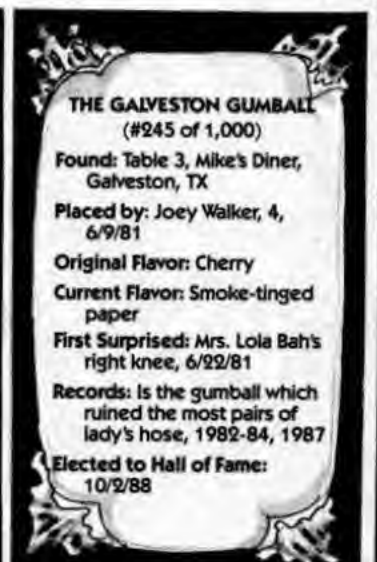
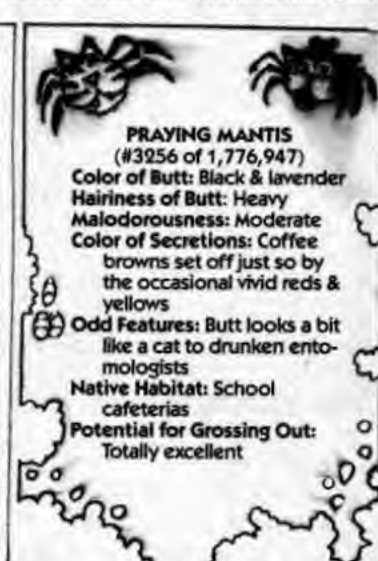
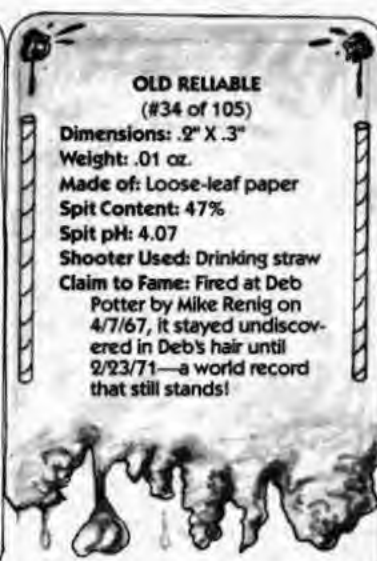
# THE CRACKED LIST

## 13 THINGS TO EXPECT DURING THE NBA PLAYOFFS



# CRACKED'S TRULY ATROCIOUS TRADING CARDS

WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER ARTIST: RURIK TYLER





## MYSTERY JARS OF THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION



### THE AMAZON MASS (#66 of 300)

Collected by: Prof. Jonas Hult  
From: An Amazon native's soup pan  
Taken on or About: August 8, 1911  
Identifying Label Lost Since: 1912  
Looks Like: Fermented eyeballs  
Smells Like: Gnu excrement  
Feels Like: Picled frog brains  
Tastes Like: Spider gumbo spiced with earthworm sweat  
Might Be: Early version of New Coke

## NAVEL LINT OF THE RICH AND FAMOUS



### JOSEPH BUTTAFUOCO (#3 of 99)

Harvested: 5/18/92  
Composition: 10% pizza grease, 90% Amy Fisher  
Coloration: Elegant black with an aesthetically pleasing splash of blue and soul-stirring red accent specks  
Obtained by: Marcy Jutin, who received it in a fan letter in lieu of an autograph  
Sold at Auction for: \$5,500  
Now: On display in Elaine Fud's dining room—tickets just \$2.60 at the door

## OBSCENE GESTURES FROM AROUND THE WORLD



**THE FRENCH GOODBYE**  
aka The Cab Driver's Salute  
(#2 of 500)  
Invented by: Jacques Revery, in Paris, on Dec. 26, 1668  
Original Meaning: "Christmas is over, already—go home!"  
Current Meaning: "#\$\*%&!"  
(Also "\$#%&!" in Canada)  
Often Accompanied by: Frowning, glaring, angry grunts  
Proper Response: (See card #31)  
Comments: Although a simple gesture, practice is essential to avoid confusion with "OK" sign in the heat of battle

## SHOP ROOM SLIP-UPS



### DAYDREAMING DAVE (#13 of 75)

Date: 6/3/88  
Place: Mott Jr. High, Atlanta, GA  
Victim(s): David Murray  
Tool Involved: Band saw  
Cause: While cutting 1/2" plywood, Dave wondered if female leprechauns wore bikinis  
Instructor's Excuse: "I told him to wear his safety goggles!"  
Dad's Reaction: "Some kids will do anything to avoid chores."  
Clean-Up Time: 46 min., 17 sec.

## MADONNA: ALL THE PHOTOGRAPHS!



### THE COLONOSCOPY (Frame 170 of series of 3,500)

Date: 9/18/87  
Hospital: Hot Lips Memorial  
Attending Physician: John Mullap, and 36 interns  
Trivia Tidbit: Mullap also took the 1,000-shot-series involving Madonna's sinus cavities  
Magazine Most Likely to Put This Photo on Cover: 'People'  
Madonna's Initial Reaction: "I told you to shoot only the good side of my bowels!!!"

## THE WORLD'S GROSSEST GAS STATION REST ROOMS



### BIG AL'S LUBE-O-RAMA (#134 of 300)

Location: Corner of Scuzwad & Pusbag, Chicago, IL  
Opened: 7/4/46  
Last Cleaned: 7/5/46  
Last Hot Water: 11/1/46  
Toilet Last Flushed: 3/30/59  
Minimum Time Needed to Get Key & Knob to Work: 6 min., 10 sec.  
RSF (Roaches per Square Foot): 8.4  
Odds of Finding a Corpse: 1 in 23  
Unique Wall Splatter: Iguana phlegm



## STUPENDOUS SCABS

### KING SCAB (#1 of 600)

Owner: Alphonse Crispish

Obtained: 10/13/85

How: A heavy aftershave user as well as a heavy cigar smoker, Mr. C. laid the groundwork for his scab when he tried to be both at once

Dimensions: 5.3" X 3.7"

Days It Took to Heal: 188

# of Seconds Owner Could Go Between Picks: 17.6

Funniest Comment Provoked: "Oh! Did you nick yourself shaving?"



### GRADUATION GROSS-OUT (#129 of 400)

Date: 6/17/77

Occasion: Otto High School's commencement ceremony

Barber: Valedictorian Julia Hohahenahunk

Witnesses: Entire town of Otto, OH (pop. 3,406)

# of Witnesses Hit: 51

Especially Embarrassing Because: Julia was a communications major

Probable Last Meal: Turkey stew, Waldorf salad, cherry cheesecake

Talked About Until: 4/20/89

## DRAIN CLOGS FROM HELL



### HENRY'S HORRIFIC HAIRBALL (#39 of 101)

Plunged Up: 10/31/87

By: Henry Arcana, homeowner  
Tool Used: #3 plumber's helper

Drain Involved: Upstairs shower

Clog Weight: 197.7 lbs.

Est. Time It Took to Form: 94.69 years

Est. Time It Would Take a Goat to Eat It: 17.3 days

Most Interesting Components: Bits of a golf ball, a calculator's '3' key, and the entire New York Times Sunday edition of 5/3/66

## FREAKIEST FOOD CONTAMINANTS



### WOOLLY MAMMOTH WOOL (#2736 of a Continuing Series)

Discovered: 1/11/90

By: Mrs. Henrietta Heinschel

In: Baby formula

Reaction: "What the hell?"

Official Company Response: "Can we be sure that Mrs. H. wasn't intentionally feeding her infant woolly mammoth wool?"

Most Likely Explanation for the Contamination: PhD paleontologist forced to work part-time at baby formula plant to make ends meet finally snapped

Taste: Better than formula

## AIRLINER DROPPINGS



### FARMER JOSH'S LUCKY LOAD (#57 of 350)

Fell from Sky: 7/17/89

Landed: In Josh Cunbumb's pasture

First Thought to Be: A Martian emissary

Now Thought to Be: Frozen mass from United Airlines Flight 103's third rest room waste vent

Casualties: Bessie, Josh's arthritic cow

Lawsuit Potential: \$75,000

Josh's Nickname for Mass Now: "My ticket to Easy Street!"

## GREAT AMERICAN POTHOLES



### THE WISCONSIN WIDOW-MAKER (#1,054 of 100,000)

Located: 3400 block of Midway, Racine, WI

Started as a Crack on: 3/21/83

Diameter Now Measures: 8.2'

Depth: Unknown

Most Memorable Victim: Robbed the Good Humor man of his happy tinke 8/17/86

Est. Total # of Victims: 117

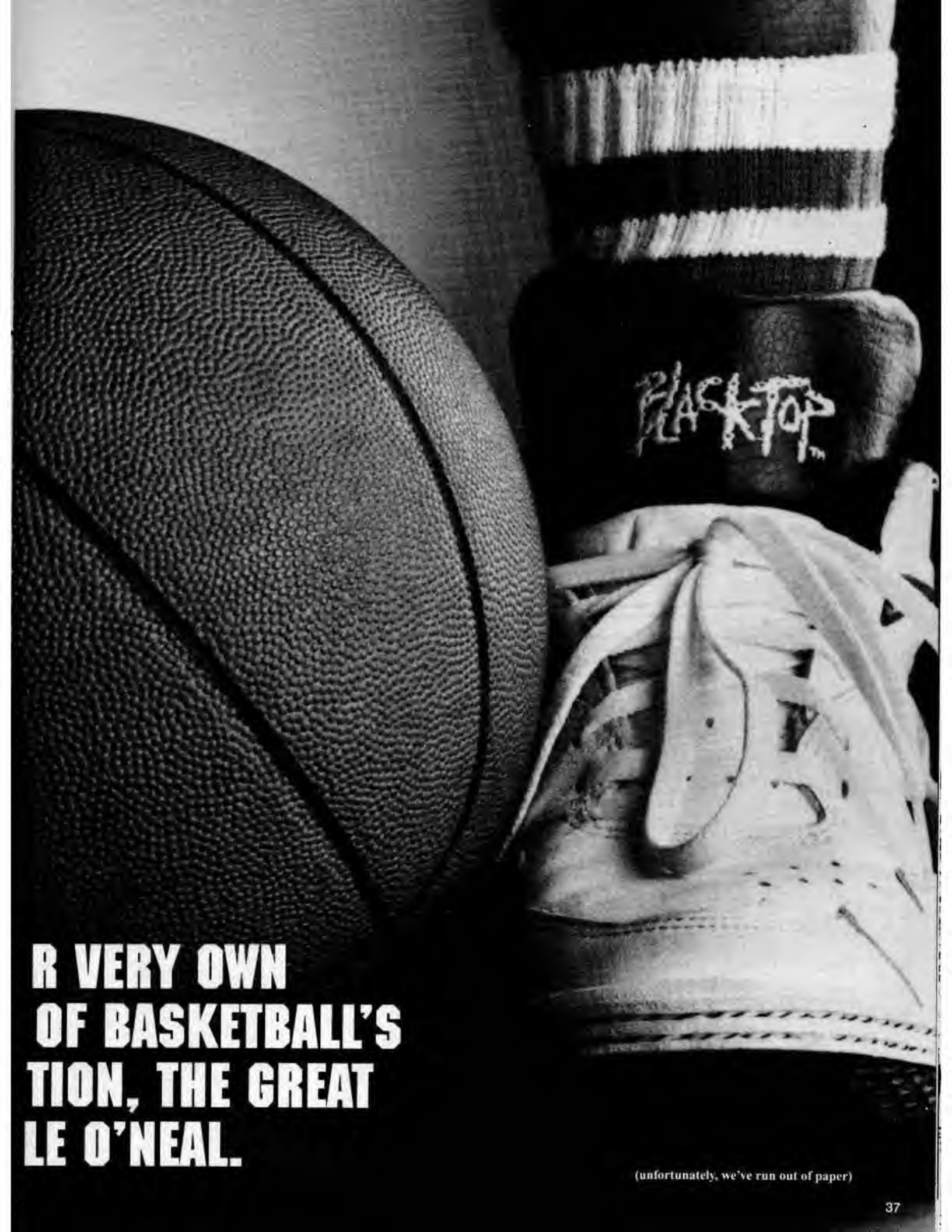
City Plans to Fix It by: 14/38/2046

Tourist Tip: Bring own chair & food to avoid hucksters' rip-offs



A black and white photograph showing a close-up of a sneaker, likely a Jordan 1, with a striped sock cuff visible above it. The sneaker is light-colored with dark laces and a dark tongue. The background is dark and out of focus.

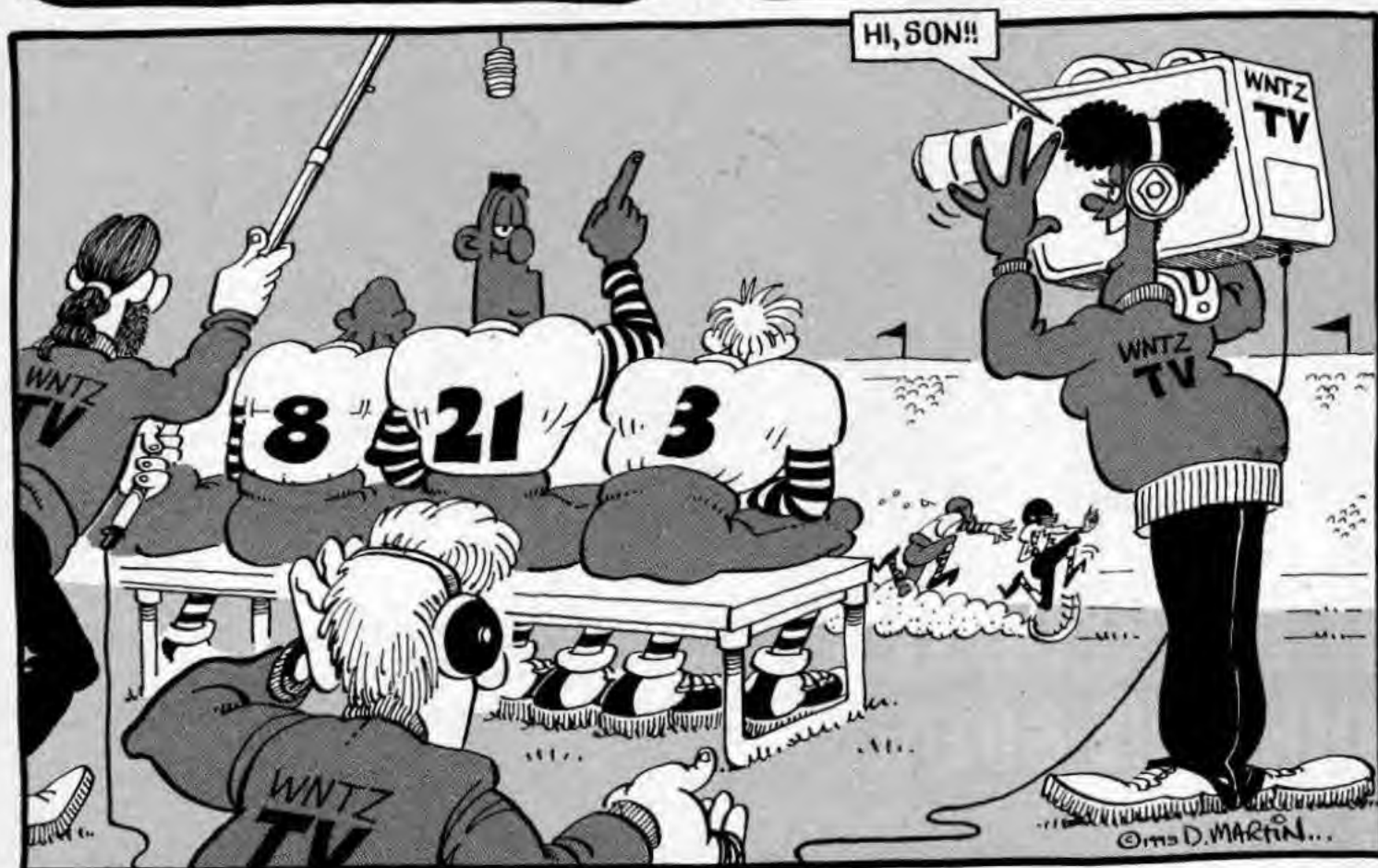
**HERE IT IS! YOU  
LIFE-SIZE POSTER  
ROOKIE SENSATION  
SHAQUIL**



**R VERY OWN  
OF BASKETBALL'S  
TION, THE GREAT  
LE O'NEAL.**

(unfortunately, we've run out of paper)





© 1983 D. MARTIN...

Words by Steve 'Hand-Wash Only' Strangio

Art by Bruce 'Pretty in Pink' Bolinger

# VICTOR'S SECRET

Fashions for the macho man who's not afraid of his feminine side

- *Satin undies for Monday Night Football*

- *Black lace for real men*

- *Butch bustiers*



COVER: The art of lingering is best pursued in a romantically draped cowl-neck chiffon teddy. Details page 36.

\$2.50 U.S.

£ 2 U.K.

25 F. France

L. 5000 Italy

2 qts. Transylvania

2 heads New Guinea



# Special \$29

A. STRETCH AND FIT lingerie conforms to your individual shape and breathes with ease. Here, lace edges add charm to supple cellulite. Our European-style push-up bra lets the world know that you're plump and proud!



B. FOR THOSE SPECIAL TIMES when you want to feel the breeze. This cotton knit slip gives you the freedom to be what you want to be.

C. SHEER FUN! This sheer bodysuit is made from a transparent stretch fabric that allows you to show off just how hairy you can be! It's a Darwinian Delight!



CHECK IT OUT, GIRLS,  
EDIBLE BOXER SHORTS  
AND SOCKS!



Victor's Secret Welcomes the  
American Express Yourself Card

Call free anytime to order  
1-700-XXL-PERV



E. THIS LUSCIOUS LACE BUSTIER gives you the form and comfort you've only dreamed about. A wire frame keeps everything from bursting out and possibly injuring those around you.

F. RIBBED COTTON KNIT gives you the softness that you secretly desire. Surround yourself in generous comfort and guilty pleasure. Perfect for those nights when you're sitting on the couch, guzzling a beer, and gulping down the onion dip.



# NOW \$39

D. SURPRISE YOUR PALS on the field with this perfect combination of sheerness and machismo! Keep those legs warm while showing the world what you're all about!



FEDERAL EXPRESS  
OVERNIGHTY DELIVERY

VICTOR'S  
SECRET  
1-700-XXL-PERV





From the director of 'Minimum Wage' and 'Coffee Break' ...

## NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY

They were a huge corporation. He was a college graduate, looking for work. It was a low-paying job from hell!!!



'The Temp' gave us an office worker from hell.  
'The Hand That Rocks the Cradle' gave us a nanny from hell.  
But the real psychotics are those idiots in Hollywood  
who keep giving us all these ...

## MOVIES FROM HELL

Writer: Andrew Osborne Artist: Jim Bennett

No Line Cinema  
presents

BRIDGET FONDA TOM ARNOLD

## in SINGLE WHITE GUY



She was looking for love ...  
but what she found was  
the blind date from hell!!!

# POST NO BILLS

Move over, Jason ...  
Take a hike, Freddy ...  
Beatrit, Chucky



And say hello to 'Lisa,  
the schizophrenic, cross-dressing,  
transsexual, alcoholic, recovering  
bulimic, battered

former child star/teen prostitute/single mom who loves  
men who hate women who love to love men too much ...  
from hell!!!

**IT CAME FROM  
A CURRENT AFFAIR**

They're insatiable ...  
They're unstoppable ...  
They're camped out on your front lawn!

# DAWN OF THE DEADHEADS: THE HIPPIES FROM HELL



In space, no one can hear  
Sugar Magnolia

AND AN EXCLUSIVE SNEAK PREVIEW!

In 1988, it seemed like a bad joke ...  
In 1992, it seemed like a bad dream ...  
But in 1996 ... he's baaack!



G.O.P. Productions  
present  
the ultimate in horror

**QUAYLE IN '96**

He's the candidate...

from hell!!!



Suppose when you woke up every morning it was the same holiday? If it was Xmas it would be cool, you'd get presents and there'd be no school. But suppose it were a stupid, boring holiday like **GROUNDHOG DAY**? Well, some dude in Hollywood thought this would be a funny idea for a movie.

After seeing this film we left the theater in a ...



Rise and shine, it's **GROUNDHOG DAY**! Yessiree bob, by golly, it's mighty cold out there. I hope ol' Punxsutawney Pill has the flap on his long johns buttoned up, or he'll have a bad case of **chapped buns**.

Why does a super-talent like me have to come to this **depressing hick town** and watch some buck-toothed rat look for his shadow? Why not **Al Roker** or **Willard Scott**?

It looks like a **nice day**.

That **depends**; according to the satellite photo, they expect **torrential rains** in the Pacific northwest, **mud slides** in L.A., and **after-shocks** in San Francisco; also we're tracking a **hurricane** in Florida and a **twister** in Georgia. In **Punxsutawney**, we can expect clear, warm weather, with a **1.563%** chance of precipitation.

Geez, that's the last time I try to make **small talk** with a **weatherman**.



Can you **help me**, mister? I haven't had a bite in **three days**.

I'd bite you, alright, you old bum, but I'm afraid I'd get **rabies**.

Ha-ha! What a **knee-slapper**! I'd bite you but I'm afraid I'd get rabies! Hey, it's **you**, Pill!

Pill, remember me? **Nod Needlenose**: we went to **high school** together. You used to give me **wedgies** in gym class.

Nod? I suppose you want my **autograph**. I can let you have an 8 x 10 glossy, personally inscribed, for just **15 bucks**.

Actually, I want your **autograph** on this **insurance policy**. It has a special **dismemberment clause**—if you lose one eye, both arms and/or both legs, we'll replace them with **bionic parts**.



# Groundhog Daze



Writer: Lou Silverstone Artist: Walt Brogan

Listen, they're shouting my name!

Sorry, but they're cheering the groundhog, Punxsutawney Pill.

I should have killed that rodent back in 'Caddy-shack'.

Isn't this fun?

This is your idea of fun, getting up at 5 in the morning, watching a bunch of Ernest lookalikes getting bombed, and doing the polka?

Leery, stop wasting footage on that overgrown squirrel. I'm the star! Hello, out there in TV land, this is Pill Conners bringing you history in the making. The question on everybody's mind is, "Did I see my shadow?"

They don't care about you, they want to know if the groundhog saw its shadow.

Okay, he saw his shadow. Big deal. He's predicting 6 more weeks of winter—but I say he's wrong. Who are you gonna believe—a college-educated meteorologist who works with satellites and computers, or a large rat? Okay, that's a wrap. Let's get out of this dump.

IT STARTED IN SCRANTON...

IT'S NOW NUMBER ONE...

THE PENNSYLVANIA

POLKA PILL

GOBBLERS KNOP PILL

PILL

PILL

PILL

PILL

WATER SAMPS BROWN

POLISH POWER

99

99  
REDEMPTION  
TAPE LOCKED





What's the problem, Renfro?

There's a blizzard headed this way; we're closing the road.

There won't be a blizzard. My forecast is fair weather with moderate temperatures.

You can go back to Punxsutawney or stand here and freeze to death.



Some choice.



Rise and shine, it's Groundhog Day!



Looks like a nice day.



I haven't had a bite in 3 days.



Pill, it's me, Nod Needlenose!



This can't be happening. It's the same as the first page, and it wasn't funny then.



Pita, there's something wrong. Would you mind giving me a hard slap?

My pleasure.

Thanks, I needed that.

So did the audience. So far, this hasn't exactly been a barrel of laughs.



Rise and shine, it's Groundhog Day!



Hold it! I'm the publisher, and I'm not paying an artist to draw the same scene over and over again. Pill wakes up, talks to the old lady about the weather, meets the bum, then his classmate, goes to the Groundhog Festival, Pita slaps him, and then we see him visiting a shrink.

I'm stuck in the same day. I wouldn't mind if it was in 'Ghostbusters'. I mean, **slime** is a lot funnier than a **groundhog**.

Look on the bright side, you could have been stuck in 'The Razor's Edge'. **Time's up!** I'll see you **tomorrow**.

You haven't been listening to me; there **isn't going to be any tomorrow**. How would you like it if every day was exactly the same, and you were stuck in it for life?

You're not crazy. you're just living a **typical, boring American life**.



Hey, if there's **no tomorrow**, I can do anything I want—no consequences for my actions, no hangovers, and I'll save a **fortune** on dry cleaning.

I can watch **Jeopardy** and know **all the answers**.

Who is **Sylvester P. Smythe**?

I can eat **anything I want**.

Waitress, I want those **cheeseburgers extra-greasy!** **Burrrp**.

I can **kill myself**, and wake up the next morning.



Hey, that TV guy **kidnapped** Punxsutawney **Pill!**

You drive, **pardner**, I'll ride **shotgun**.

The **Sharks** celebrated **Groundhog Day** by **beating the Penguins 10-0**.

Hear that? I gotta call my **bookie**, and bet on the **Sharks**. I'll make a **fortune**; as long as it's **Groundhog Day**, they'll **never lose!**

What did you do with **Pill!**

I ate him for **lunch**. You know something? **Groundhog** tastes a lot like **chicken**. Actually, I hate **chicken**, it gives me gas...**BUUBBURRRRP!**

You're under arrest for the **murder** of Punxsutawney **Pill!** You monster, you're worse than **Hannibal Lecter!**





Rise and shine, it's Groundhog Day!



Why are you dressed like that?

This is my God outfit; I'm a God. I know everything there is to know. Fred, our waiter, is gay.

You promised it would be our secret!

Nancy, the cashier, is pregnant.

You told me you'd be careful!

The Dow Jones will be up 90 points; the Sharks will win 10-0; your favorite drink is gin with chocolate ice cream. In 5 seconds, that waiter will drop his tray.



The only thing I haven't figured out is how to get you into the sack.

Forget it, we've got a PG rating. If you're so good at figuring things out, could you explain why every day is Groundhog Day, and you're the only one who seems to notice?

Even the guys who wrote this turkey can't explain that, or why I'm suddenly going to change from a self-centered, hedonistic creep into a daring, lovable Eagle Scout.



We're sorry we don't have a jack.

No problem, ladies. I pump a little iron in my spare time.



Gosh, I didn't know you could ice-sculpt.

Just one of the hobbies I've picked up.



For my next number, I'll complete Schubert's 'Unfinished Symphony'.

Would you believe he just started taking piano lessons this morning?



I'm afraid there's no hope. He needs a delicate, rarely-performed heart operation, and the specialist can't get here because of the snow.

No problem, I'll operate. Hey, I got a merit badge in first aid.



Now meet the insurance agent of the year, our own Nod Needle-nose! He sold a billion dollars worth of insurance.

I couldn't have done it without my buddy Pill, here. He bought the entire billion.

It's no big deal; I won a lot more betting on the Sharks.



And now, the annual bachelor charity auction. Okay, ladies, how much am I bid for these studs?

I'll bid a hundred for Pill.

Two hundred for Pill.

\$250 for Pill!

Three hundred!

Sold for three hundred!



Gosh, I don't know what to say! I'm worth maybe two-fifty, but three hundred? I'm really flattered.

I didn't bid for you. I bid on Punxsutawney Pill.

Beat it, man.

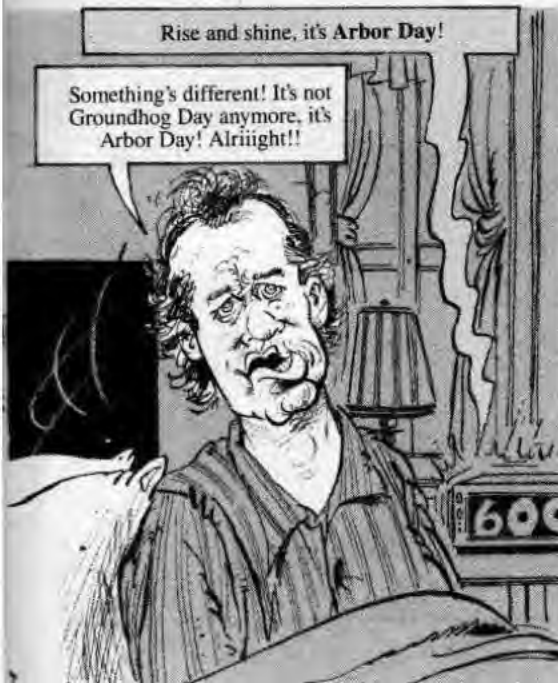
What has he got that I haven't got?

A great over-bite.



Rise and shine, it's Arbor Day!

Something's different! It's not Groundhog Day anymore, it's Arbor Day! Alright!!



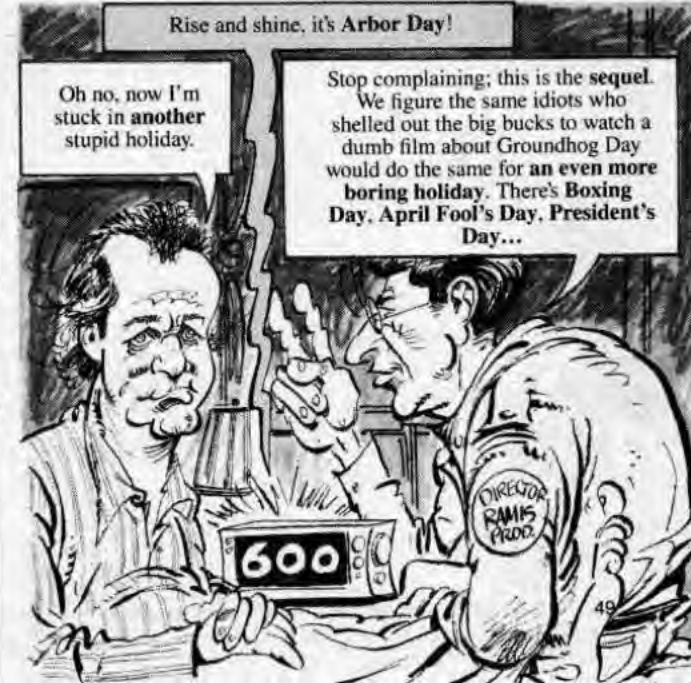
Rise and shine, it's Arbor Day!



Rise and shine, it's Arbor Day!

Oh no, now I'm stuck in another stupid holiday.

Stop complaining; this is the sequel. We figure the same idiots who shelled out the big bucks to watch a dumb film about Groundhog Day would do the same for an even more boring holiday. There's Boxing Day, April Fool's Day, President's Day...



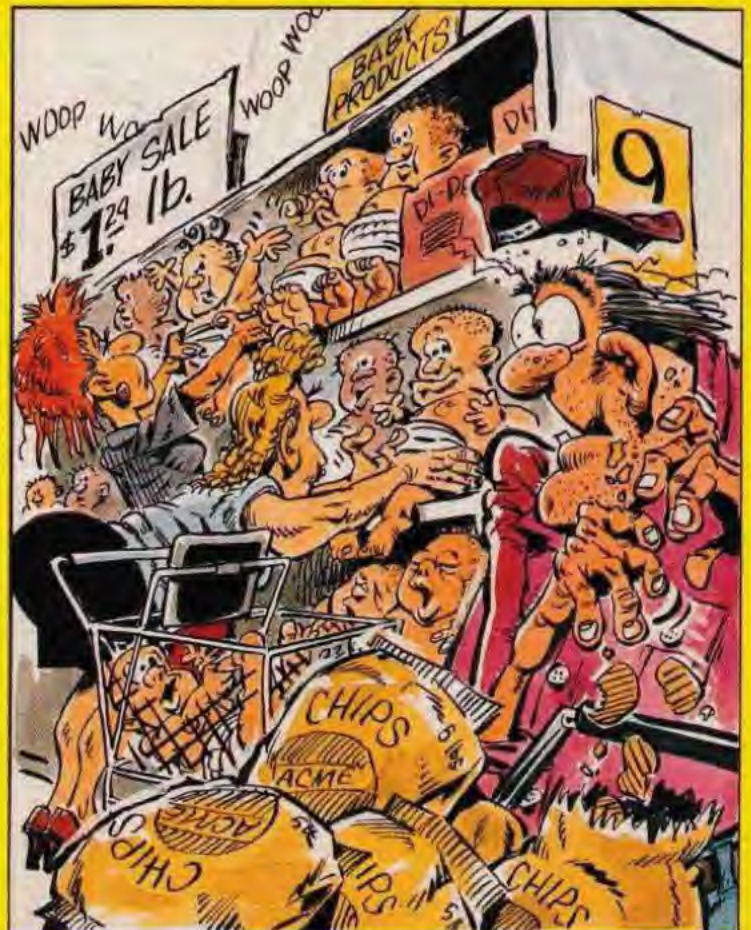


# ONE FINE MORNING AT THE HOSPITAL





# THE SPECIAL ON AISLE 9





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Marky Mark Bares All!